Darcy John Bouchard

322 - 710 Fort Street

Victoria BC Canada V8W-1H2

No Phone

Email: imagobeefree@outlook.com

2025 September 23

The Honourable Judge's Names is Unknown

Max Radcliffe, ARPEG Holdings, Ltd.

Leila Hurst, TAPS (Victoria)

Nikki Lee, TAPS (Victoria)

Case File Number: 910211632

Request to Stop Eviction

This letter has been writ so as to stop an eviction.

It is a plea requesting the court's intervention to prevent an eviction.

Cast of Characters

John Dias (age ~30) - one-time acquaintance - a friend of Cooper - Ritz Gossip Gang

Ken Cooper (age ~50+) - Ritz manager - a friend of Dias

Darcy John Bouchard (age 64) - oldest tenant, 15+ yrs. at the Ritz (Room 322) - lame, half-blind - a "shut-in"

Dr. Paul Pereira - has offered to make our ***corroborate medical records*** available, *see below*

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A few books compiled by Bouchard at the Ritz - free online resource material and literature…

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Bouchard Letter of Appeal

Honourable Judge [Name Unknown] [Court's Address Unknown]

I hope this letter be a significant step in communicating with you, as the landlord, so to potentially resolve this housing issue before formal eviction proceedings escalate. Please accept this proactive measure allowing us to present our perspective (and propose solutions), as instrumental in preventing the loss of our home…

At times, in some instances, I will speak very plainly about how hurt I am by ***Dias' accusations*** and ***Cooper's malicious prosecution*** - it may seem me be condemning them in the same fashion as they me… but we must speak out in our defense and in explaining

instances and events, these two men are so revealed as they are seen by me - their victim, who hath already lost too much of his life because of this foolishness and yet faces losing everything, that is, what little he has left of his previous life before the **Dias-Cooper Narrative**: Please be *sure that* I am not angry with them for this, *though*, just hurt - and made scared of the uncertainty of my future.

If Dias wanted to make me submit before him for whatever reason, he has created an environment whereof I am much more afraid of encountering him than he me. More-so, I feel as if we were a man alone in the water, surrounded by sharks. So, too, do I think a lot about these guys, at this time… perhaps that is what they wanted all along - attention, as bad attention is still attention. I doubt either Cooper or Dias think much of me, *though* - as if I were already ***a byword gone***. Not only should they be ashamed for what they've gone done me… but they should be sorry for it, as well. If either could feel shame or sorrow for me… that would be ***punishment enough***!

Introduction

I am **Darcy John Bouchard (age 64)** - and I am the ***victim*** in this sad case of something said and done and blown way out of proportion: I am a **"shut-in"** (*q.v.*) which has never had anyone to visit me in the 15+ years I've lived in this room - *except the police and medics come tither to care for our well-being.* ***Bryan*** *was in our room once, to fix our computer - about 14 years ago; several years ago,* ***Vincent****, the neighbour across the hall sat with us a few times before leaving - and then came* ***Max****; more recently* ***James Francis*** *from down the hall and I occasioned visit each other's rooms… but I put an end to this. We also had Kat stay and visit with us once, just days before we got sick and us first fell victim to* ***Dias' lies*** *and* ***Cooper's abuse of authority****.*

I am about ***to be evicted*** because of ***a lie or lies*** by **John Dias**, fellow tenant at the **Ritz Hotel**, and the ***continued exaggeration of that original lie*** and-or ***continual lies of Dias*** exasperated by **Kenneth Cooper**, manager of the Ritz Hotel.

We believe that the **original first lie** was invented merely to agitate the manager, like a ***golem***, and set him against another tenant - one-time acquaintance, **Darcy John Bouchard**. I doubt Dias knew how sick we were before calling the police on us and claiming we threatened him…! If he did so that would amount to ***cruelty***. The ***police found Bouchard was not ambulatory*** (*q.v.*), and ***him no threat*** to anyone. Bouchard had called the ***paramedics*** - so the ***constables*** assisted the ***medics*** getting Bouchard up and on the ***stretcher.****

Cooper later claims that the police took Bouchard away…: They did not! *Refer to Dr. Pereira for corroboration.*

Dias and Cooper oft talk together as friends at Ken's office door (*q.v.*): Dias is also a member or the **Ritz Gossip Gang** that meet outside on the street in front of the building. Cooper seems not be part of the Gossip Gang albeit he is on friendly terms with other of the ***men that gather together to smoke, drink coffee, and gossip and brag***. *I, too, have sat and smoked with them… but I put an end to that!*

James Francis *elected to forget a debt and shakes his stick at the gulls - so I ceased talking with him.*

John Dias *oft sat and chatted with us at* ***Crystal Pool*** *- but I ceased talking to him because he seemed be arrogant.*

Cooper *plays at being nice but says mean and stupid things without thinking in feigning shallow fellowship.*

On the Dias-Cooper Narrative

Dias exaggerated and embellished upon facts, such as ***claiming my cane was a club***, *for example…* and Cooper, instead of approaching me and inquiring for himself as to the veracity and depth of concern necessary for response, he did not make any inquiry of me

and, rather, issued me the first of ***three cautionary notices*** and ***other notices*** which followed suit in close order, which seems be or at least might be thought of as **"*persecution*."**

I am not saying that Dias and Cooper eventuated to conspire profit from being against me with any unkind plan in mind or at heart, but that Dias made ***certain comments*** to Cooper, in private, since they oft chum around together as fellows (which denies some of equality, as *us* other tenants are therefore considered "unfriendly" by consequence *insomuch* as "it is human nature to favour friends," as is **"*nepotism*"**)… and those ***certain comments*** were, unfortunately, ***exaggerated by Cooper*** for whatever reason: Thus a first **Cautionary Notice** (*q.v.*) was writ against Bouchard based on this fellowship more than on anything real or imagined as was said thereby in that ***certain comment*** spoken to Cooper by Dias at Bouchard's expense. *See* **On the First Cautionary Notice** - *following*.

Further ***Cautionary Notices***, ***Notices of Entry***, and ***other letters*** were issued Bouchard one-after-the-other in quick succession founded upon this ***first original lie*** spake by Dias and exaggerated on by Cooper - *unnecessarily so, too*.

I shall forthwith throughout this letter (*following*) relate circumstances differently than as presented by Dias and Cooper, and **Max Radcliffe,** as ***Arpeg representatives***. The purpose of us presenting this writ for youse to peruse be ***n*aught to point a finger of condemnation at Dias and Cooper** but, *indeed*, it be we merely intend to provide an ***alternative explanation*** describing ***extenuating circumstances*** as being in a way more favourable therefore for Mr. Bouchard so as to put **an end to an eviction**.

We intend to establish ***more than mere doubt*** in relating those ***things not said or left unsaid*** by Dias and Cooper, and Radcliffe, so as to prove the **Eviction** unjust (*and as unconstitutional*).

Dias and Cooper initiated ***the original lie*** against Bouchard simply because they could - another neighbour wouldst have to prove their accusations and an ***managerial investigation*** wouldst must be eventuate - none of which happened, instead, an ***original lie*** produced an unfounded ***first cautionary notice***, which was put there like a land mine, privily taped to Bouchard's door whilest he was inside the room, available for questioning… but ignored and purposely avoided: What kind of behaviour is that, huh!?

The original lie against Bouchard has ***grown out of control***, quick become a monster about to devour us, and, as if caught in an ever-tightening noose, Bouchard be lost to a ***bureaucratic vortex*** and going down the drain to be soon washed out of the Ritz with nowhere to go…

*Bouchard is a crippled old man that must be walks with a cane, being blind in one eye and losing sight in the other, he is going deaf in one ear, too, and hath other obvious and hidden disabilities… especially so is his **abdominal disorder**, at the core of this entire fiasco. Struggling through daily life can prove a challenge for him, as is, but what is proposed here by Arpeg will prove be an incredible hardship for the poor old man to bear.*

Usually, when us doth get so sick as this… us just lieth abed ***crying aloud*** out of ***extreme abdominal pain***. This can go on for long ***agonizing weeks on end***. Sure, we feel sad that neighbors be troubled by our ***screams in agony*** and ***loud bawlin***g, but I bury my face into my pillow and bite down to suppress the cries as best possible. This hath hapt several times since 2010, beginning just before us tooketh up occupancy in this room, whence **Al was manager**. ***The occasion of us being taken by ambulance several times in a short while since, like this, is not uncommon albeit it naught be of the norm.***

This is our first opportunity to write and forward sech a letter as this for you, as no one has given us much direction albeit persons volunteering to help us are haply caring enough. Notwithstanding this we are alone and mostly helpless, otherwise.

*We shall elucidate upon the issuance of **three successive cautionary notices** taped to the door of Room 322, wherein Mr. Bouchard lay abed suffering much **agony** due to an **ongoing illness,** and, him too **weak** to eat or drink or prescribe to his medications, and so **infirm** as to not be any kind of a threat to anyone whatsoever - as detailed throughout this*

letter and supported by Dr. Pereira's medical concerns.

It is our hope that our ***advocates***, such as **Nikki Lee** and **Leila Hurst**, of **TAPS (Victoria)**, will benefit from reading this communique so as to enable ***our advocates*** articulate for us [ ] before sending it forward to you and your people for ***litigation***.

We trust that the **Unknown Judge** will be issued a copy of this letter ere our tenancy hearing commence - and we pray a copy be given **Max Radcliffe**, so as our explanation of the **Time Line** and ***descriptions of events*** can be weighed in his judgment against the **Dias-Cooper Narrative**.

I will be in contact with my legal representative, Leila Hurst, at her convenience.

On Mr. Bouchard's Medical Records

Our ***family physician*** hath offered make his records concerning this matter available [ ] and these shouldst substantiate Bouchard's claim of being too sick and weak to pose any kind of threat to anyone under any circumstances…

Dr. Paul Pereira

Tel. 250-383-0449

Fax. 250-383-0439

The ***doctor's records*** will corroborate ***hospital records*** with ***paramedic and police accounts*** (*q.v.*).

Temporary Stay on the Eviction

Mr. Bouchard is hereby requesting that you grant him a **Temporary Stay on the Eviction (2025 09 30, Tuesday)**.

A **One Month Notice to End Tenancy** was presented us on 2025 August 29, Friday, on or about 4:45 pm (1645 hrs), by Ritz manager, **Ken Cooper**: *I was in the room, door open a mite, and he was going to tape it to the door without knocking or speaking with me directly - I tried engaged him politely in conversation through the door, me needing know what this paper was…: He turned and walked away* ***recording me with his phone*** *(like Dias does).* Note: The following Monday was a civic holiday.

By law, tenants must always be given the correct amount of notice that their tenancy is ending. Each notice to end tenancy has a date when the tenant must move out of the rental unit. This is the effective date of the notice to end the tenancy.

We suggest that the ***time of delivery*** hadst been coldly calculated so as that the **One Month Notice of Eviction** was given Bouchard then, rather than any sooner, as them had ample opportunity prior to this to prepare and deliver said notice - and this day and time were intentional chosen thereby to delay Bouchard's ability to respond, in short, meant to trouble him, alone, as to agitate worried thoughts on the frightful matter over the up-coming long-weekend… and, thereby, deny him ***peace of mind*** during those first precious hours to imagine the worst. This, *again*, proves ***extreme prejudice*** and ***maliciousness*** - *not that it matters.*

This is said only because it substantiates other comments writ below exposing the ***cold-hearted calculation*** used by Cooper to passively torment Bouchard, in a conspiracy with Dias - based on the ***original lie of Bouchard threatening Dias*** whereas there was never any such threat - *like a bigger boy beating a smaller boy with his own hands, controlling his wrists, and saying*: "*Why are you hitting yourself!?*" If anyone needs be afraid of the other it is Bouchard that doth so fear anything to do with Dias, whom hath established him as being ***dangerous*** and ***unpredictable*** (*as with his hurtful comments and pretense of fellowship*). Refer, here, to ***Dias entering the shower without knocking - twice*** - whilest Bouchard was therein seeking relief from pain under hot running water: This is **an**

invasion of privacy.

Bouchard now exists as if already evicted [ ] a decision calculated, *also*, as to trouble Bouchard further, *insomuch* as him, in having nowhere to go, must had dispose of much his possessions in the ***garbage*** already… and awaits ***eviction proper*** before him donates what little remains of his valuables to ***thrift stores*** - and all this even before your decision to **Stay the Eviction** is made - ***on the day before the eviction*** is to take place: In any event, in this, **Bouchard loses…** ***having already lost… and having no chance to win nor hope to break even…***

"I have had to destroy paintings and many papers, which, as a writer and an artist, was a difficult thing to do. It is unreasonable that I must give away my small library of rare and collectable books on the study of religion, history, mythology, psychology, art… because of **rumour of a lie** blown out of proportion and gotten out of control and now subjected to **gossip** and ***inuendo***."

It is notable *that* Bouchard was quite ill all this time (*q.v.*) and Cooper knew this and ignored what he knew to pursue the ***frivolous case*** against Bouchard which, he, him in his position as manager might easily have ***assuaged*** rather than ***exasperated*** at every opportunity - *infer* - especially in the ***third incident*** whereof Bouchard must be transported by ambulance to hospital, whereof Cooper inserted him, as **"*key man*,"** into the situation, complicating the matter of **"not getting" the stretcher* on the elevator**, which **on the previous two times without Cooper there was "no such problem" be had, eh!**

Our tenancy of over 15 years in this room - Room 322 - exceeds **"*Cooper's role as manager*,"** whereof he only ascended to that office some time after us settled into this room, *whether or not him was here prior*. It is notable to mention that in all that time - both, before and after ***Cooper's management*** - we have had **no troubles with anyone whatsoever!** Refer to **The Marsi Incident** for an exception - *infer*.

Previous Incidents as Witnesses to Moral Character

Dan and the Bio-Chemical Emergency Response Team

Once, in the past, we did so inform the ***previous manager*** (**Al**) about a certain tenant, named ***Dan***, which resided in **Room 325** - across the hall from our room - whereof it eventuated that ***an Bio-chemical Emergency Response Team*** had to be called in to ***evacuate the hotel*** and ***disinfect his room***. *He was taken away, hospitalized... and housed!*

Dan was a very real threat thereof not to anyone in particular, rather that ***everyone had be evacuated…***

No one ever thanked us nor otherwise acknowledged us for our role in saving the people of the Ritz from that very real and very dangerous threat at that time.

Ronald Macdonald

Bouchard is no threat to anyone. Not now. Neither before… nor hath his previous history shewn any reason to believe him problematic whatsoever. More-so, he was *also* a good tenant whence him lived in **Rooms 205 and 304**, (between **2001-and-2005)**. He was asked (ca. 2003) by management to exchange rooms with **Ronald Macdonald**, an ***invalid veteran*** who had to crawl back-and-forth from the ***dirty toilets***.* **Room 205 had a private toilet and shower.**

"I haply acquiesced to the request; Junior carried Mr. Macdonald into Room 205… and I settled into **Room 304**. Mr. Macdonald soon died."

The Marsi Incident

Dean Marsi lived in rom 321 - across the hall from **Steven**. Marsi was an ***AIDS-infected junkie***. He would torment Steven all the time… but no one neither knew nor cared. He

struck us once, downtown, whereof him was bullying pedestrians, including ***women pushing baby carriages***. "I fought back in defense of me and the women… and the very real fear of blood-to-blood transmission was horrible." Marsi broke Bouchard's cane over his head and tried to stab him in the guts with the shards. The police came and took Marsi to jail - and the paramedics took Bouchard to Emergency. Although Marsi's victims that day, inclusive of ***women with babies***, *all* shewed up in court to testify against Marsi… nothing was done him by the court! Eventually, Bouchard was ***forced to quit eating at the soup kitchens*** because of the ***ongoing terrorism*** from ***Marsi's gang o junkies and whores***… after ***Steven's suicide***, Marsi moved… though the threat persisted - and the threat persisted for years until ***Marsi died***! *Then Bouchard moved...*

I, Darcy John Bouchard, have had to live in true danger and real fear of a neighbour here, in the Ritz - *unlike John Dias* (*or Ken Cooper*).

Steven & Tom and Dar

I, Darcy John Bouchard, have never nor ever could be someone to fear, here or anywhere - and am in fact kind and gentle to most people, especially women and children, and the aged and infirm. Both Ronald Macdonald and Steven prove so…: I was the last person to be with Steven whilest he yet lived (in **Room 316**). When I saw the cops outside his door and learned he'd died, I cried aloud. After his ***suicide***, us gavest Al, the manager, ***a white lily*** for Steven's room… that Al gave his mother.

Us remember **Tom and Dar**, as well. They were poor street people moved into Steven's room with the ***smell of death*** still lingering in the air. They moved right away. *I never mentioned Steven nor Marsi to them as long as I've known them.*

Sam, Mark, and the Bedbugs

We also gave ***a white lily*** to the ***police officers*** outside Room 323, for **Mark** after he had died, which they were to lay upon his bed after his body was removed by the ***coroner***. He'd inherited the **bedbug problem** brought into that room by the previous tenant, **Sam**. Ritz manager Ken Cooper said: "There were millions of them - I've never seen so many bedbugs." We thought the room properly emptied, cleaned, and treated with pesticide at the same time as our room was… if and whence we couldst induce management to call for ***a pesticide treatment***, which Cooper was oft hesitant to call for and-or not always so did. Nope. The ***infected furnished remained untreated*** as the room was left, also untreated, and this much contributed to years of aggravation for us in Room 322 because of ***Sam's bedbugs*** (from Room 323).

Arpeg Group of Companies and the Ritz Bedbugs vs Room 322

Our room, Room 322, was treated for bedbugs 2024 August 30th.

Cooper so seemingly denied us a ***second free treatment*** by **Pest Scene Investigations** - and I, Darcy John Bouchard, wrote, printed and published, and uploaded a **PDF paper** and **MP4 audio-video file - *a narration of the paper*** to an online site last September:

https://archive.org/details/arpeg-and-the-ritz-bedbugs-vs-room-322_202409/Arpeg+and+the+Ritz+Bedbugs+vs+Room+322.mp4

I'm not saying that our pending eviction is because of this posting - one year ago, last September… but it could be that Arpeg is being vindictive.

On the Ritz Bedbugs in Room 322

I expected **Arpeg** to cause problems for me, even though **I am the senior tenant here-in the Ritz**. The owners tried to demolish the building but **City Hall** stopped them… and I think they despise me because my rent is much lower than is charged now for other rooms - as, it is suggested, I am housed here-in under ***a "grandfather clause."*** *It doesn't matter*

because the rooms all around mine are vacant a long time until just now, being currently repainted white - probably to keep the bedbugs from spreading.

Note: Outside of the once first time [ ] I have never spread the bedbugs on visits to my family whence us was still able to go and visit. Nor have I spread them otherwise - at least not knowingly… *but they are clever hitch-hikers.*

On the Three Cautionary Notices

Saturday, July 12, 2025

On the First Cautionary Notice

On **2025 July 12**, Ken Cooper issued the first of ***three consecutive Cautionary Notice***s against **Bouchard Room 322**. Cooper claims that the tenant in Room 322, which is to say **Bouchard, threatened a fellow tenant, John Dias, with violence "for no apparent reason."**

There is nothing else said of the matter. It is left to the imagination. Neither were there any investigation by Cooper into the matter, as shouldst have been done so… and to this moment, we know naught how us so threatened Dias that he had to appeal to Cooper for protective help… *as if we were a danger... whence us was* ***too sick to eat*** *and* ***suffering*** *much* ***grievous agony*** *- refer to the* ***doctor's report o****n our* ***medical records*** *to substantiate this.*

Yet, there was no threat except in the imagination of Dias.

Yes! Bouchard was too sick to be a threat - and his ***doctor's reports*** will substantiate this, inclusive of ***hospital and paramedic comments attached to the report*** from those at their sources in treating Bouchard (on the **four different trips** he took to **Emergency** between Sept. 10th-and-17th - him going by **transit**, the first time, to sit in **Admittance** for 15 hours, and for the next three, him required assistance from **First Responders** to be escorted to hospital in an ambulance - *and at the last of these, whence Mr. Bouchard was not even ambulatory... Cooper made it so he had to belly-crawl on the floor to the elevator and off of it... him, there, not helping the police or medics at all but making it known that he needed be there in case the elevator stalled*).*

This First Cautionary Notice further states that the Police were summoned [ ] and Bouchard taken to the Hospital - ***as if under arrest or in protective custody*** - for **"Evaluation."**

Firstly, it was Dias that called the Police… and whence them arrived, they found Bouchard on the floor in ***delirium*** because of ***agonies suffered by him***, there, thence, not only ***mistaking the Police for the Paramedics*** which he himself hadst called… ***unable to rise without assistance***. Bouchard was ***helped up and onto a stretcher***…* and taken away to the ***hospital***.

Secondly, it is obvious that Cooper is injecting his ***personal opinion*** on things real or imagined into his statement - for example, it is obvious *that* Bouchard was taken away by the **Paramedics** and that the **Police** *only* assisted them, but it is speculated by Cooper *that* **"*Bouchard was taken away by the Police to the Hospital for Evaluation*."** These are things that Cooper could not possible know of for any certainty whatsoever… which only lends credence to the suggestion that he either ***maliciously exaggerated*** or ***lied***!

The final comment on this First Cautionary Notice states: **"Future issue of this kind will lead to an immediate eviction."**

Seems like "a promise" more than "a threat."

Like all three of ***Cooper's Cautionary Notices***, this one was privily taped to Bouchard's door, in Room 322, whereof ***Cooper should have actually knocked on the door and inquired as to Bouchard's health*** as to learn for himself whether-or-not Bouchard was actually capable of threatening Mr. Dias. ***Cooper obviously knew that both the Police and***

Paramedics were on the scene… so… seems be that maybe Cooper didn't want to investigate and maybe learn that there really was no threat… and now, just look at how ***out of control*** and ***blown out of proportion*** all this hath become for poor Mr. Bouchard to further suffer whilest him still tries to recover from his ***long-standing on-going illness*** *(q.v.)*.

And when Bouchard inquired as to why this was done as it was done - so secretly, as with malice - Cooper replied: **"*I believe everything anybody tells me…*"** Except, obviously, Mr. Bouchard, whom was ***taken away by ambulance to hospital again*** the day after… ***him*** again ***unable to rise without assistance and helped up and onto a stretcher***…*

Mr. Bouchard has been living in Room 322 for over fifteen years - a tenant long before Cooper was made manager.

If Arpeg checks their files, they'll find all the names and events mentioned by us above concerning others here-of the Ritz guests as so factually stated… giving precedence to other things said in relation to these ***statements of fact*** - and to those other things inferred in these supportive statements ***concerning Bouchard as a good tenant*** and hereby ***suffering emotional duress needlessly*** because of ***Dias' charges*** and ***Cooper's reactions***.

See Police File Number VI-25-26339

Friday, July 25, 2025

On the Second Cautionary Notice

As an artist and writer of poetry, me is naught much of a vagabond to threaten anyone with any sort of real harm (outside of name-dropping - *if so*).

It is because of a supposed comment by me to **John Dias**, i.e. me referring to he as a "rat" under my breath whence he came down the hall upon me as I went down the stairs - him hadst to approach near by me to hear… proving in him being so close as to hear the ***whispered contempt***, which is passed off by Cooper as ***derogatory name callin***g making Dias feel "unsafe" and "afraid." This is the so-called ***second threat of violence*** made agin me by he to Ken and the reason for my ***second cautionary notice***.

At the time I could only stand with support, i.e. leaning on my cane or against the wall. Ken knows this very well - as he has witnessed us sick before - many times - but this time our mind was disorientated because of ill health aggravated by the false claims against me by Dias. *I must have needed go out for food or medication more than needed exercise - and mostly avoid using the elevator unless going up from street level, three floors below.*

On Fri., July 25th, a **Second Cautionary Notice** was given us. By this time we knew it was only a matter of time before us was to be thrown out for whatever reason real or imagined.

Sure, eh! was I not right!?

Here, Cooper mentions **"*a minor incident*"** from a couple of weeks ago - him mentioning the **Police** having been called without any mention of the **Paramedics** or the ***ambulance*** nor of Bouchard being taken by Paramedics to **Emergency** - see above for the **Police File Number**, wherewith the **Police found no wrongdoing in Bouchard**, whom was too sick to stand [ ] and them aided the Paramedics, which Cooper passes off as the Police taking Bouchard to the hospital like if he were under arrest or in protective custody (*q.v.*). This seems be **"a lie."**

As mentioned, I get very sick from time-to-time and Ken knows this - he stood over me, looking down on me, joking with medics and police as I crawled in-and-out of the elevator so as to access the stretcher - infer.* ***The camera would have caught it all.***

More-so, I have lots of missing time and mostly no memory of what happened - but it is certain that Diaz aggravated my sickly condition by perpetuating other statements of false claims of threats and fear of me - supra.

Wednesday, August 13, 2025

On the Third Cautionary Notice

Herein, it is stated by Cooper that the tenant has caused ***extraordinary damage*** to the rental unit because he hadst long ago painted some of the walls black, using a washable acrylic child's paint and a small artist's brush. But Cooper had known of this for some time, now; now he is complaining - claiming that I'd written derogatory comments about Cooper and Dias on the previous cautionary notice papers and tacked them to the wall, along with other such papers to recollect my contempt for them because of their cruel treatment of me, as I was yet sick - grievously so, *too*.

In any event, ***Mr. Radcliffe*** *is not concerned with the* ***painted walls****, only the* ***threats****, which us pray are* ***revealed be no threats*** *by what is said of us in this* ***Letter of Appeal****.*

13 August 2025 Notice of Entry

An ***upcoming inspection*** on Mon., 18th is noted, stating *that* "all of this must be repaired."

As mentioned above, our last communication with **Max Radcliffe** specifies that this is of no concern as his issue with me is the so-called **Dias-Cooper Narrative**, as explained throughout this document.

Two days later, on the 15th, Cooper slipped ***a personal letter*** in with my mail, him complaining of my "anger" being "taken out" on him. The pot calling the kettle black. This is called **"passive aggression"** - and is subject in context thereto with **"malicious prosecution"** (*q.v.*).

On the 17th, I am in the telephone room whence Cooper comes in, happy to tell me *that* "I could keep my room. Arpeg wasn't going to kick me out." I'd never thought that would…!

25 August 2025 Notice of Entry

On Aug. 28th, our room was treated with pesticide - a fungus sprayed along and on top of the baseboards - and we were told not to wash them or wash the fungus away.

The next day, on the 29th, at 5:44 pm. Cooper comes up to my door - open a mite - and privily tapes up the **Eviction Notice** (*q.v.*) - *as described elsewhere in this document*.

Supportive Background Information

Mr. Bouchard's State of Mind and Wellness

To summarize and give definition to **Mr. Bouchard's state of mind**, especially whereof concerns his **emotional temperament** and **spiritual wellness**, know ye that he went **"*nine whole days and nights nauseous without eating*"** and s***uffering ever-increasing torments*** because of ***abdominal disorder***, which crippled the man - and increasingly so as him loseth weight and strength in suit - and his ***mental health*** likewise suffered, tormented by ***pain and lack of sleep***, since Weds. Sept. 9th to a first poop, on the 18th, the day after our last trip by ambulance to **Emergency**, on the 17th.

*As mentioned, I get very sick from time-to-time and Ken knows this - he stood over me, looking down on me, joking with medics and police as I crawled in-and-out of the elevator so as to access the stretcher** (*q.v.*).

Therefore, since then, his nervous condition so jeopardized by stress, it quick became a simple thing to agitate Mr. Bouchard and incite a response *albeit* less-and-less so as he regains lost weight and strength, and his ***emotional-spiritual health*** improves. This is in part said being ***forewarned of some statements made by any of the others to the contrary***. Us be yet unwell, physically, and are wearied O so much by all this said and done against us.

I am still very unwell, physically exhausted by my ***abdominal ordeal*** and ***emotionally despondent*** because of ***a failed suicide attempt*** (*agitated by Cooper and Dias*). This in itself should earnestly describe the lowly state of mind that Cooper and Dias brought me to with their ***continued persecution*** of me as in crude comments made in passing ***to invoke a response*** from us, albeit we were unable to talk much much less stand and walk without support to be any kind of threat… and having naught the strength to shake our stick at any one.

Phantom People and Missing Time

We be interested in anything said concerning **"*missing time*,"** which occurred because of "**diminished mental capacity**." Such as anything to do with **Phantom People** who appeared out of nowhere in our room - if, *indeed*, there ever were any ***phantom people***. We be unsure, *also*, as to whether there be a knock at our door by **Police** concerning ***people in our room***, Again, us be unsure as to whether this be so or not - nor doth us knoweth at all as to how it came about that there were Phantom People in our room… or not! Us may have said something to the effect of:"They didn't steal anything; please don't hurt them."

"I don't know. I don't know when this hapt nor if it did. The stress lauded me by Dias and Coopers casual remarks of passive aggression in passing and our lingering sickness hadst induced ***an enduring hallucinogenic nightmare*** - mostly completely forgotten now."

A Suicide Attempt

On the **2nd-3rd of August**, us was issued ***a verbal notice of eviction*** for real or imagined problems - I have ***very little memory*** of those last weeks because of the ***pain and mental torments*** perpetuated by the ***lies about my threatening behaviour***, me as sick as I was and unable to do but suffer between trips to hospital… and I endured ***a nervous collapse*** resulting in ***my eating a handful of pills - to do me in*** - and ***slitting my wrists***: The cuts proved be not deep enough and I threw up all the pills, passed out, and awoke - phoning for an ambulance and being taken to hospital - and cast back into the sad existence me sought extinguish. If I'd been able to hang me I would've… but then again… I weren't in a proper frame of mind, obviously, being harassed by Cooper in subtle ways, such as is exemplified by the ***large font print*** used in an Aug. 15th letter - *see below*:

A Private Letter From Ken to Darcy Bouchard (2025 08 15)

large font print used in an **Aug. 15th letter** slipped into ***Bouchard's mail*** and given him with his bills and other correspondence, whereof Cooper feigns unknowing as to past bedbug infestation problems in Bouchard's room, whereof it is all his fault for not complaining or informing him… and him must be is made struggle with Cooper to call for treatments, and made humble by Cooper using his role as manager to delay or deny process: *in this case, Bouchard was too sick for six weeks to keep his room clean and properly treated, so as to be free of bedbugs... and these reproduce after every feasting...*

The letter ends with Ken denying any responsibility for any troubled thoughts experienced by Bouchard's poor well-being albeit him plays a role in passively, with aggression, contributing to our stress. Here, he, *again*, could have just talked to 'the tenant' like ***a normal human being*** but instead chose to distance him… not so much from Bouchard… but from his role in denying Bouchard peace by yet another invasion into his privacy with another scary and confusing issuance of a piece of paper.

Cooper: **"I'm not sure why you're taking your anger out on me, but it has to stop."** *Again, the bigger boy beating the smaller boy with his own fists...*

Never once did Bouchard ever express any anger towards Cooper at any time, except the once whence Cooper pulled him off the elevator to berate and belittle him (*q.v.*): ***"Don't email Arpeg, they just send the email to me: Arpeg doesn't care if you live or die… and neither do I."*** So, Bouchard spoke out - yet, if at at any other time Cooper is saying Bouchard was rude or aggressive, as he has stated, "wouldn't he surely have been written up in another cautionary notice left taped to his door in secret." *Cooper is expressing self-*

*doubt founded in his role as co-conspirator in **malicious prosecution** and wants to wash his hands clean as did **Pilate**.*

Cooper (to Bouchard, having made him get off the elevator): **"Shut up… you talk too much!"**

The ***private letter*** from Cooper to Bouchard bore no signature…

A Last Word

Mr. Bouchard, which is to say I, myself, hath suffered much needlessly because of the cold cruelty of Dias, in his manipulation of Cooper, and of Cooper's manipulation of his role as manager at the Ritz, him injecting too much of himself into his petty functionary role and personalizing his relationship so with other tenants.

It's just not proper to do so - and to do so denies some other guests of equality in him, that is Cooper, shewing preferential treatment for those who befriend him and-or exhibit proper submissiveness before his authority viz. as the "key man."

We, as us always had so done, treat everyone with the same kind regard here in the Ritz - and, as ever before, shew no preference nor favoritism for-to any at all whatsoever.

*It is notable to mention the terror inflicted on Bouchard by Dean Marsi, during his previous tenancy, which wrought about the end of that tenancy insomuch as Bouchard had no help from Arpeg nor its representatives and was forced to move because of the violence offered him in the halls of the Ritz and on the streets by **Marsi and his gang of junkies**.*

Who was Ken Cooper or John Dias then?

Bouchard suffers here, now, more-so because of ***Dias' pretense of fear***, yet him hath no fear in approaching Bouchard nor passively agitating the poor man - us yet recovering from our most recent illness.

Also notable is it that not long after our ***failed suicide attempt***, Cooper saith to us whence we goes collect our mail (*see below*):

Cooper: **"O you're still alive…!"**

Again, Cooper uses his role as manager at the Ritz to exalt him over others which don't be friends to him as he desires or submit and acquiesce to his role as the superior as manager at the Ritz. As when he told me that he was the last "friend" to visit ***Max***, from Room 325 across the hall, whence him was taken away there to die: Cooper only went to see Max in the hospital because it was his job…! In a sad way… that's sort of "a lie."

Like most of us here in the Ritz, Cooper really doesn't have any friends... he won't want to keep in contact with any of us if he were to move away! He, as with Dias and the others who visit him in his office, standing in the hall outside his door looking down on him sitting there, are not really friends... they may appear be friendly with each other, as we, that is Dias and I once were not too long ago... before this... - and it is stupid to believe that anyone thereof Arpeg management will long keep in contact with Cooper, should he leave us...

It's easy to acquiesce to authority… but it shouldn't be expected or demanded.

As for what I think should hap now: Cooper should be more than merely chastised - he contributed greatly to the negative energy that led to ***my attempted suicide***. I'm not giving Dias and Cooper the satisfaction of saying their torments were the only reason for this… but ***the two contributed to the stresses*** - and I was ***excessively sick*** both ***physically*** and ***mentally*** at the time. It is only an intervening **Act of God** that I am alive, having survived to face all this further hardship.

Healing hath been made difficult because of Cooper… and Dias.

They want me thrown out on the streets…

How cruel.

After more than 5500 days and nights as a guest in the Ritz, Room 322… this! *a big hole in my life, in my thoughts and memories, and there-in my heart.*

I am not so cruel as to demand Cooper be fired and charged along side Dias… and Dias face eviction, *too*… but they deserve be made be somehow responsible for their ***cold-calculated cruelty***, which contributed to ***a man's attempted suicide*** regardless of their intent, which seems be ***malicious*** from the get-go.

Perhaps, should our eviction be stayed (by you), it may be punishment enough for them culprits, that is Dias and Cooper, in having to see me every day hereafter... and live with their thoughts on the matter in knowing that even if it weren't what they intended to begin with, us has faced a desperate situation and overcame obstacles placed on the path in the journey of our life by them for whatever reason, whether purposefully egotistic or accidentally so.

Bouchard - a terrifying brute and violent psychopath

Cooper and Dias have wrongly painted a picture of **Bouchard** as ***a terrifying brute*** or ***a violent psychopath*** making life a danger for all. Obviously, if not by what I've written here for anyone to see (but yet you don't see) that Bouchard is not such ***a monster***; him being - as ever - ***a "shut-in" without friends nor close to any family***… a lonely old man that just wants to be left alone by others… *as he has for the most part left others alone and kept his distance, as others do, for the last 15+ years*, eh!

Instead, **Bouchard**, as being ***a writer*** and ***an artist*** whom hath written and uploaded online hundreds of ***First Nations genealogies***, and as many concerning the ***First French Family of Quebecois and Acadians***, as well as m***any other books*** on a***ncient history***, ***religion*** and ***mythology***, ***history***, and ***poetry***, *for example*... ***see below***, is most likely not the kind of man to go about threatening people, especially neighbours… *and most especially not anyone that we were once on friendlier terms.*

I have gone ***mostly blind*** (over the years alone in this dark room), especially in the one eye [ ] me sitting alone all these years without friend or companion. I have not been able to visit family for a few years now… and am very lonely for their loving company.

As said elsewhere, I am ***a* "shut-in" -** going long days, even weeks, without leaving my room - having nowhere to go and nobody to call friend.

More-so, being as we are still in ***a retarded state of recovery*** - retarded because of this ***unnecessary stress*** wrought us by **Dias** and **Cooper** (and **Radcliffe)** - it is unlikely that we were as we are anyhow capable of being any kind of threat even if as it is suggested that ***we scared poor Mr. Dias*** - a younger, stronger man that exhibits absolutely no fear of us anywhere (as suggested by him coming near by me in the halls, in the elevator, and on the street); it would be nothing for him to take my cane away from me and beat me down with it as Marsi so did in his time.

Whereas Arpeg's representative **Ken Cooper** and his fellow **John Dias** may or may not be able to prove **Bouchard "*a frogmouth*,"** as on the 25th, whence in frustration Bouchard was goaded to speak out ***sarcastically*** to Dias in passing on the street - it is *probably* ***a singular thing*** and ***taken out of context*** - and whence weighed against the myriad things said by Bouchard about how him feeleth badly abused by both of them - Dias and Cooper - it seemeth be that this shouldst have naught much less weight in value. Even a cornered mouse will turn on you and fight back, eh!

Generally, people will support what they want to hear…

Conclusive Appeal for Mercy

Tenant's Order of Possession

So, all this said of what's been said and done against me amounts to naught much albeit

expose me as ***a victim of lies***, ***lies on top of lies*** to cover up ***vulnerabilities in the original lies***, and ***other lies*** such as ***spontaneous half-truths*** or ***unsubstantiated opinions*** as ***distractions*** or ***diversions*** from the ***truth*** **Iself**.

I pray all mentioned at the beginning have read this letter and see that I am now nor ever was a threat and this **"Eviction Proceeding be halted immediately"** [ ] in Bouchard's favour, whether-or-not him be compensated for his losses, whether real or imagined as stated elsewhere.

Eviction Date

Hereby, our **"*eviction date*"** follows the **"*hearing date*"** by ***mere hours***, so that if we were to be evicted we'd have to evacuate the premise immediately… abandoning what we could not carry away with us nor had have stored away previously. This is ***cruel and unusual treatment*** - as it is to **"*tell a man one day that he has nothing to fear and then turning around and evicting him, anyways!*"**

This is not a crime in itself, however reprehensible, but both the example of Cooper's delay in delivery said Notice of Eviction, and the trial date being so established as it is only hours before the eviction, illustrates the cold calculation used by Arpeg and their representatives in weaponizing persons and events, real or imagined, against Bouchard with ***extreme prejudice***.

In exceptional circumstances, arbitrators are able to extend deadlines when applying for a dispute resolution.

Landlord's Order of Possession

Shouldst the landlord be granted an ***order of possession*** as an outcome of the ***dispute resolution process***, whether-or-not they serve the order for it to take effect… us are ready enough to so readily comply with the order - having been reduced of possessions to the cloths on our back, a pack we can carry, and a bag of daily incidentals. There will be no need for you to enforce eviction through the courts.

We are not asking for your help covering a portion of our moving expenses (e.g., a month at a storage facility for our belongings, packing supplies, or moving vehicle) because it is too late for that *insomuch* as we are bereft of possessions now, in no way prepared for the upcoming challenges posed us during the cold, wet winter season, nor having any real capabilities of properly so preparing to meet these challenges (whether we fee up to the task ahead us or not). You might have offered more time for us to move out (e.g., especially welcomed because of our disabilities, *as we find it more challenging to secure housing*)… but you didn't, instead you pursued our eviction with ***extreme prejudice***.

Arpeg Holdings, Ltd., deserve men like **Kenneth Cooper** in its' employ if thaim be mean enough to overlook the obvious, as stated above, that ***Darcy John Bouchard never threatened anyone*** outside of being ***goaded*** into responding to outside threats against him from **Dias (by phone)**, **Cooper (by keystroke)**, and **Radcliffe (by the pen)**.

As you are required to serve a copy of the order us [ ] unless the order of possession is appealed by our agent, **Leila Hurst (TAPS)**, I will leave voluntarily.

I am obviously a real threat to the people here-in the Ritz. I mean, I am a writer and artist, Very scary, eh!

A Few Online Books compiled by Bouchard at the Ritz

During my tenancy here-in the Ritz, I have composed a score of history books, books of poetry, genealogical research, and many other writings - all published online - a few examples follow, listed below:

I compiled **A Synoptic Gospel** - a book based on Mark, Matthew, and Luke… having

thousands of footnotes.

I wrote a revised history of many of the Proverbs and Psalms (of Scripture) based on historical cuneiform and hieroglyphic works concerning Genesis…

I wrote another similar work devoted to the paleolithic origin of history unto the era of Shepherd-King David.

I compiled a tome dedicated to poems and prayers devoted to Sainte Jehanne d'Arc, whom I am named after, and Ste. Therese de Lisieux, le petite fleur blanc des sacre visage Jesu enfant.

I wrote a history of the Plains Metis unto the Battle of Batoche - as well as a book devoted to the Battle of Batoche - and another called Birth of A Nation.

I also wrote an encyclopedia of Metis history and genealogy, along with rescuing many lost legends from oblivion, and am quotes as a resource by some of mainstream genealogical research sites.

I also compiled several manuscripts of poetry - and other works of prose - too many to mention without being a boor.

Moreover, I have created many fine oil paintings - in the past - here-in the Ritz, which are scattered across Canada - as the ***painting of Eric and Ronald Macdonald as Angels floating in the air above the street outside the Ritz***: Eric had been Assistant Manager at the Ritz. This I gave to Junior, a helper, and he mailed it out east to his mother (along with another painting). See below..

Concluding Remark

I tell you plainly and honestly that since the ***spontaneous passive-aggressive assault*** against me was made by Dias and supported by Cooper that it is I whom hath been afraid of any ***goading encounters*** with Dias (and his phone) that might be construed against us by Cooper and he. It must be taken into account that early on during ***Bouchard's torments*** he had been too ***nauseous*** to adhere to his ***scheduled medications***… and this contributed greatly to his ***delirium*** and ***confusion***: I pray to God that I am not cast into the gutter because of an utterance as I suffer terribly from pain in my leg and cannot walk long nor far without the injured limb swelling and making walking a torment… and I am sick, having medical needs that cannot be fulfilled otherwise without a home.

I am not a ***terrifying brute*** and ***violent psychopath***; nor did I ever threaten Dias, whom weaponized Cooper (and Arpeg) against me… leading to this Eviction. I am angry at nobody because sometimes things are said and done that cannot be unsaid nor undone and ***forgiveness*** is the only way to proceed [ ] as the old saying goes: **"Shit happens."**

No one was hurt… and it is sad that the ***pretense of injured feelings*** and ***feigned fear*** in collaboration with ***bureaucratic process*** hath so rendered me be as miserable as I am. None of this would have hapt shouldst Cooper have just knocked on my door to see for himself, rather he chose to ignore me and took Dias' ***unsubstantiated complaint*** as ***prima facia evidence*** of Bouchard's guilt in the matter and forthwith commenced to assail him with paper - *comparable to explosive shells* - as it is proven that Cooper knew how sick Bouchard was…: too sick to pose much of a threat to anyone, for sure! And, even now, under all this duress - still, no threat to anyone, *though methinks those two culprits deserve more than silence and averted eyes from me... nor forgiveness.*

As far as Bouchard is concerned, Mr. Radcliffe deserves no anger nor need be forgiven, as the man is only dong his job - and, in part, that means believing in his staff… but there comes a point where a line must be drawn in the sand.

Should any singular or embellished incident be given priority over all the troubles Bouchard suffered, being sick and singled out of the herd for destruction as if by a pack of hyenas… then that would be wrong and a wrong blanketing other wrongs. Doth it garnish no weight of merit that I was ***as sick as I was*** - as proven by ***doctor and hospital records*** - and made be suffer more-so because of this unwarranted situation of pending eviction? It all began with ***Dias invading the shower whence us was in it - twice*** - and the ***compounding lie of***

a cane being a club. I tell you this: It makes more sense *that* if Dias was afraid of me, wouldn't he avoid me rather than come near me, as he did so to hear me whisper, '*rat*'? ***I stayed far away from Marsi and his gang… forever, now, as they are all dead.***

Cooper used Mr. Radcliffe and other Arpeg executives and bureaucratic policy against us, as well as Dias using Cooper as a weapon against us, which proves more vicious and calculated to hurt than any imagined ***club***, or ***cane***… and, ***as far as him invading the shower not knocking or caring who was in it…***

As ***a final word***, I tell you that it is I alone who hath rescued and saved a lot of birds which fall down into the window-well - *every year*… and I prefer being the one to rescue them as others I've seen try are clumsy and awkward and however well-intentioned scare the gulls. I am no threat to them, rather I am kind and gentle… as I am with people.

Sincerely, I am sorry our tenancy agreement ends thusly.

Darcy John Bouchard

Afterthought: If I am to be evicted because of Ken Cooper… thence seems be it wouldst have shewn respect, I reckon, to have removed the painting us created of a street scene featuring the Ritz Hotel down from the office wall. Some of our other work which must had been destroyed were of a greater quality and artistic importance and prove a more sincere loss.

Post-Script:

Again! I am sorry for having painted the walls in Room 322, whereof I have lived for the past fifteen-plus years…:

There is no real damage to the room done by me, otherwise, and the walls themselves can easily be painted over, being but a cheap washable child's acrylic paint applied with an artist's brush

I will haply paint the walls white…

Please do not use this as an excuse to evict me. I am old, half-blind, lame and need be use a cane, as said, and am going deaf in one ear. I also have other medical problems, hidden and obvious.

I have lost almost everything of importance that I ever owned preparing for homelessness.

More-so, I live in fear of the unknown, which is terrible, as my very life is out of my control. It's like sitting on Death Row waiting for the executioner to pull the switch or push a button or whatever it is - as the cruel stroke of a pen puts an end to my life as I've lived it… and I become a statistic.

Please do not use the poor judgment I exercised in making the mistake to paint some walls in Room 322 black - and not a white colour. It is a simple thing to repaint the walls white… as your men are so now doing in the empty rooms around mine.

Please forgive me and do not use this as an excuse to evict me and cast me into the gutter to sleep on unforgiving concrete with nothing, no one, and nowhere to go. Especially now, here, at the very beginning of the long, cold, wet season.

With my disabilities it wouldst so be sech a horrible hardship on me.

Such an arbitrary punishment is excessive - especially, as I've proven, there never was any threat made by me and I am a victim of ego and rumour… and because the room is

not ruined, rather, I myself will repaint the walls, white.

All I want is to be left alone to live in peace!

Darcy John Bouchard